

Glasgow Weekly Times.

CLARK H. GREEN:

"ERROR CEASES TO BE DANGEROUS, WHEN REASON IS LEFT FREE TO COMBAT IT"—JEFFERSON.

EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.

Volume 11.

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Will attend to all business, entrusted to
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Particular attention paid to collecting.
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doors above the Receiver's Office.
Nov. 15, 1849—y.

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of French Millinery, would respectfully
inform the Ladies, they are prepared to
offer any article in their line at the lowest
possible prices, and of the latest and most ap-
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monthly.

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ders, that persons at a distance may feel per-
fect confidence in sending to their House.

Straws and Leghorns cleaned, dyed and
altered, and every article of mourning goods
supplied at the shortest notice.

St. Louis, August 23, 1849—25—2m

Livery stable.

NEW ADMINISTRATION.

EMERSON & HANDLEY would respect-
fully inform the public that they have
purchased of the Messrs. ARNOLD their entire
establishment, and are now prepared to ac-
commodate both citizens and strangers, with
every description of vehicle, and good saddle
horses, at a moment's notice.

The additions we are making in new car-
riages, Buggies, and fine horses, (none other
kept) will enable us to furnish "turn outs,"
equal in style and comfort to any establish-
ment in the State. We are also prepared, at
all times, to attend on pleasure parties, and
to convey passengers to any point
they may desire to go.

By strict attention to the wants of the
community, and a fixed determination to de-
serve the patronage which has been so lib-
erally bestowed upon our predecessors, we feel
assured that our efforts to please, will be
appreciated by a generous community.

A Hearse and Carriages will at all times
be in readiness to attend funerals, either in
the City or country.

Glasgow, Nov. 15, 1849—37-ly.

JOHN W. LEE, JOHN JENNINGS.

Luke & Jennings.

PRODUCE BROKERS.

Commission and Forwarding Merchants,
Commercial Street, St. Louis, Mo.

Between Vine street and Washington Avenue.

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St. Louis, January 17, 1850.—1y.*

THE TIMES

U. S. SENATOR.

The *Metropolitan* is greatly troubled
on the subject of United States Sena-
tor. It can't find out what the Whigs
intend to do—and so afraid it is that they
and the Benton-men may agree upon a
successor to Col. Benton, that it "prom-
ises, threats and begs," in the same
breath.

The last number says:

The course of the Whigs reminds us
of an anecdote: A white man and an
Indian went on a hunting excursion,
and killed a turkey and a turkey-buz-
zard. When they were to divide the
game, the white man said to his com-
panion, "You may take the turkey-buz-
zard and I'll take the turkey, or I'll take
the turkey and you may take the tur-
key-buzzard." "Ah!" said the Indian,
"you say turkey to me once!" Just so
with the Whigs. The Democrats have
aided in killing the game, but when it
comes to the division, they are not even
offered the red man's share. They can
help the Whigs elect Watkins, or
Geyer, or Goode, or Clark, or any
other sound Whig; that would be con-
sistent, patriotic, praiseworthy, and
marvellously proper, but the Whigs
never once intimate that they would vote
for Nepton, or Scott, or Jackson, or
Morrow, or any other sound Democrat.
Is not this so?

Exactly. Not they never mention
it! A Whig who could, under any cir-
cumstances, vote for such a democrat
as Jackson, Morrow, &c., would cer-
tainly approximate a great deal near a
"knave or fool," than we had supposed
members of that party generally do.
We can readily understand why demo-
crats will vote for "such a sound Whig"
as Clark—but if, in promising to vote
for Geyer or Watkins, they think they
are going to vote for a similar Whig
(God save the mark!) they are just as
much mistaken as they possibly can be—

It continues—

As we have said heretofore, the Demo-
crats are ready and willing to do any
thing that is fair, honorable and
just. Will the Whigs say as much?—
We intend to press the question until
we understand what the Whigs will do,
or until the public become convinced
of their determination to remain silent.
The Democrats will never vote for Mr.
Benton. That may be set down as a
fixed fact; nor will they vote for a Ben-
ton man, Free soiler, or an Abolitionist
—Whig or Democrat. And before
they ever pledge themselves even to
the support of a sound Whig, the
Whigs must meet them on equal, honor-
able, and fair grounds. If the Whigs
will not, under any circumstances, vote
for a Democrat, with what face can
they expect a Democrat, under any cir-
cumstances, to vote for a Whig? An-
swer us that!

How bothered the poor thing is! It is
really refreshing to hear it, while yet la-
boring under the sting of the Benton lash,
promising to do anything that is honor-
able and just! It will be strange work
for it! "Will the whigs say as much?"
Certainly! But don't you say it for
them—don't ask them to vote for Jack-
son or Morrow for United States Sena-
tor, and because they decline, charge
them with a want of fairness.

—If the whigs are to meet the An-
ties on "honorable, fair grounds," the
Anties will certainly have to take up a
new position, for we have never known
them to occupy any such grounds. The
Metropolitan cannot understand why
the whigs are not right in for a trade
with its faction. It is no use to be in a
hurry to buy an unsaleable commodity.
The haste of the managers, to sell, is
very suspicious, and leads to the con-
clusion there is something "rotten."

In the same number, we find the
following:—

Our opinion is, that the Benton-men
in the next Legislature, will be regard-
ed as a mere faction—the representa-
tives of the Free-soil interest in this
State—and that the Whigs and Demo-
crats, can so far unite and cooperate,
as to transact what business may come
before them, in such a manner as may

be both satisfactory and advantageous
to their constituents. To do this, how-
ever, they must meet together as pa-
triot, in the spirit of Cass and Clay,
Webster and Dickinson—the spirit of
concession and honorable compromise.
The Democrats will not ask for, or sub-
mit to, any thing that is not fair and
just; nor is it reasonable to suppose that
the course of the Whigs will be dif-
ferent. Let each party do the clean
thing, and Benton will die. It is a mat-
ter of secondary importance, whether
his successor be a whig or democrat.
so he will stand by the Constitution, the
union as it is, and the equal rights of
the States of which it is composed.

Why, before the election, the whigs,
of this District, especially, were de-
nounced as Free Soilers, by the *Metropo-
litan*; now, they are patriots! The
Benton-men are now the free soilers—
mere factionists, while the whigs, while
free soilers, are fit to unite with
democrats, do the clean thing, and
vote for Jackson, Morrow, or Clark,
we suppose. That is what the *Metropo-
litan* would consider the clean thing,
no doubt.

Is it not amusing to hear these "rotten
scamps" calling upon whigs to save
them from the wrath of Benton! If the
whigs had it in their power to kill Ben-
ton stone dead, we don't think they
would do it just now. The prospect
for fun is too flattering. It will be so
amusing to see old Bullion lashing the
rascals! After all their swaggering and
blustering, during the late canvass—
when they thought they would be the
strong party—we wonder at their im-
pudence, not to say politeness, in
proposing to trade or asking quarter.

POWELL'S PICTURE FOR THE ROTUNDA.

In the Paris correspondence of the
New York Tribune we find the follow-
ing notice of the progress of Mr. Pow-
ell's great painting for the vacant pan-
el in the Rotunda for the Capitol. As
it has interested us, we dare say it
will interest also many of our readers:

"At Mr. Healey's the American ar-
tist, I encountered a number of artists.
M. Courtois, the celebrated painter of
the 'Decadence des Romains'; Mr.
White, also a young American artist of
great promise. Mr. Powell's great
picture, 'The Discovery of the Missis-
sippi by De Soto, in 1542,' intended for
the Capitol at Washington, begins to
take its finishing air. By common
consent, it is a complete success. Mr.
T. Jefferson Bryan, of Philadelphia, an
eminent connoisseur of painting who
has a remarkable collection by the old
masters calls it 'a magnificent picture';
It has received the praises of Count
D'Orsay. It has about sixty principal
figures. On the left coming out of the
forests on to the Chickasaw bluffs, are
armed knights, steel-clad, in the rich
panoply of the middle ages. The fore-
most figure is De Soto. They encounter
a group of Indians—one young man
supporting an old man offering a peace
pipe, the other a proud, lofty, scowling
young warrior. On the ground are
several beautiful Indian girls, making
offerings of fruit and game. In the
rear are Indian tents; an Indian mother
and her baby running away affrighted;
groups of Indians coming up from the
river, and some in canoes. To the right
are priests and men engaged in blessing
a cross just being planted—large and
rough hewn—as a sign of possession.—
The horse—such a stumbling block to
painters—is a forte of the author. His
coloring rich and harmonious; his com-
position distinct and masculine."

Major Noah laughs at the idea of
calling the editorial class a "fraternity."
Hear the veteran scribe.

It is true that at a public dinner, or
a philanthropic meeting, they shake
hands and say civil things to each other;
but this is evidently all hypocrisy, for
the next day they will fall to reviling
each other in print with as much vindic-
tiveness as ever. We refer more par-
ticularly to political editors—the neu-
trals, or independents get along a little
better, and yet even those, when they
have a good opportunity to poke their
fingers into each other's eyes seldom
neglect it.

BUENA VISTA—BITS OF HISTORY.

The newspapers from all sections of
the nation, come to us filled with eulo-
gies on the late President; but mostly
with nothing new in them. One, how-
ever pronounced at Salem, Mass., on
the 18th inst., by the Hon. C. W. Up-
ham, contains an account of the cele-
brated flag of truce, which, during the
battle of Buena Vista, was sent from
Santa Anna to Gen. Taylor. This ac-
count presents some new facts, and as
it was derived from the lips of the late
President, it will hereafter pass into
history. The passage is as follows:

As this incident of the battle may
possibly, if the secret history of the
war is ever fully revealed, be found to
shed light upon it, I will here record
the facts related to me by Gen. Taylor
himself. During the height of the con-
flict a flag was seen approaching. The
emergencies of the day had so stripped
him of his staff, that having no one to
send, he went himself to meet it. As the
young officer who bore it could not
speak English, nor he Spanish, the con-
ference took place in French. The
communication was that: "General
Santa Anna desires to know what Gen.
Taylor wants?" Feeling somewhat in-
dignant that a message so apparently
impertinent should have been sent at
such a moment, and regarding it as per-
haps a device merely to gain time or
some other illegitimate advantage, or
at the best, as a species of trifling, he
gave an answer dictated by the feeling
of the moment—"What Gen. Taylor
wants is Gen. Santa Anna's Army."

Here the conference closed, and the
Mexican officer withdrew. Upon a
moments reflection, he regretted that he
had given an answer so undiplomatic,
and having so much the air of a repa-
tee. He called to mind the fact that
his government had advised him that
they had favored the return of Santa
Anna to Mexico, from a belief that he
was disposed to promote, and might
have influence enough with his coun-
trymen to effect a termination of the
war, and it occurred to him really de-
signed to open the way for negotiation
and perhaps, a pacification—an object
ever near to his heart. He rode over
the fields in search of General Wool,
made known the circumstances to him,
and suggested, if not too great a per-
sonal exposure, the expediency of his
carrying a flag to the Mexicans lines to
ask an explanation of the message.

To send an officer of his rank, char-
acter, and position, would remove the
indignity, if it should be so regarded,
of his blunt and summary answer.—
General Wool readily and gallantly un-
dertook the service, and rode forth to
execute it, but the fire of the Mexican
batteries could not again be stopped,
and no further parley took place. The
next morning, when Col. Bliss was sent
with a flag to the Mexican headquarters,
he was requested to ascertain what had
been intended by the message of the
previous day, but he found the state of
things such as to render it vain to en-
ter upon the subject. The import of
the message remains unridicled to this
day. Santa Anna can undoubtedly
solve the enigma.

SOCIETY FOR CALIFORNIA!

A French paper published at Rouen,
states that a ship-agent, at one of the
ports, was under engagement to find
passage, during the last month alone, for
nine hundred and fifty females of doubt-
ful character, who had been collected
from Paris and other towns of France,
to be embarked for California. The
paragraph adds: "They are sufficiently
young to make it probable that they re-
turn to correct habits, in a new coun-
try, and be of use in the formation of
an infant colony."

Mr. McKENNA.—This gentleman,
who recently left Washington City for
his residence in Pennsylvania has re-
signed his place of Secretary of the
Interior. His letter of resignation is
dated on the 26th ult., at Washington,
Pa., in which he says that his pecu-
liarly nervous system unsuited him to the
harrassments of office.

A useful appendage to a vessel is a
"mast," but her commander is a "master."

Grace Greenwood, writing from
Washington, to the Saturday Post,
says:

"In looking down upon the Senate,
one is immediately struck by the pre-
vailing baldness, not of style, but of
head. It puzzles me to account for
this. With Mississippi's excitable
Senator, it may be the effect of the
vigorous working of his hot and rest-
less brain; but on the opposite side of
the Chamber sits a Senator who takes
the world more easily, says a little,
and that quietly, but over the great
and shining expense of whose cranium
adventurous flies vainly attempt to cross
on foot. And many more there are of
whom it might be said; that were the
growth of hair the measure of intellect
and political abilities, as according to
the Sampsonian theory it is of physi-
cal power, they would hardly be found
to muster the great strength of the
polls.

Visitors are also apt to notice some
peculiarities of Senatorial pronuncia-
tion, which are rather odd. For in-
stance, Mr. Clay, and indeed many of
the southern members, say 'whar' and
'thar.' Mr. Webster says 'individ oo al'
and 'natur' and one of the Texas Sena-
tors says 'burst' for burst. All I can
say is, I hope such pronunciations may
continue to be exclusively and purely
parliamentary. Another thing we
notice is the extreme humility of all
that honorable body. Each modestly
styles himself the "humblest member,"
and there seems quite an amiable strife
for the occupancy of the lowest seat in
the synagogue. But again it is said by
the irreverent, that the distinguished
gentlemen like the Utah Hepp of
Dickens, carry humility in their tail;
to a suspicious and fanatical extreme
in other words, rather run that com-
mendable and pious virtue into the
ground.

And now I have a spicy little bit of
scandal for your ear alone. Mind I
don't endorse it—so it must go no fur-
ther. Some of the honorable Senators
while making speeches of unusual
length, are observed to drink frequen-
tly, quite frequently, I should say. Well
there are those who declare that the
draught provided for the speakers,
which looks so limpid and so innocent
to the unsophisticated and uninitiated,
is not, alas, of that primitive fluid which
was Adam's early drink and Eve's first
looking glass, they say that the flights
of such orator's should be poetic even
Byronic, inasmuch as they drink from
what was too often the fount of By-
ron's inspiration, that in short, the
water is only swallowed by the audi-
ence, and speaker swallowed an
equally colorless fluid, what is—I really
don't believe the story myself—which
it—your ear a little closer—which is—
said! Shocking, is it not? But as I
said, I cannot credit it altogether, for
a while since, when an honorable Sena-
tor, who had been accused of thus
infusing spirit into his oratory, was
on the second or third day of his
speech, I observed him narrowly, and
saw brought to him a reviving bever-
age which was somewhat colored—say
about the hue of monongahela or cham-
pagne. It certainly was not gin, so the
slander falls to the ground.

CLASS IN CATECHISM.

Who is the author of the Wilmot
Proviso?
A Democrat.
Who seconded it?
Preston King, of N. Y.—A Demo-
crat.
Who is John P. Hale?
A Democrat.
Who is Chase, of Ohio?
A Democrat.
Who free-soilised Ohio from the
Whigs?
The Democrats.
Who free-soilised New York?
The Democrats.
Who free-soilised Maine?
The Democrats.
Who vote for Palfrey?
The Democrats.
Who send Booth, and Cleveland, and
Root, and Giddings, to vote down a
Whig Speaker in the House of Repre-
sentatives, but Free Soil Democrats?

NORTH CAROLINA DEMOC- RACY.

We find the following account of the
result of the election in North Carolina,
in the *National Anti-Slavery Standard*,
one of the rankest Abolition papers in
the land:

It will be seen by returns of the
Governatorial election in North Caro-
lina that David S. Reid, the man who
stood by James M. Rusk, J. R. Gil-
dings, Hannibal Hamlin, David Wil-
mot, and others, in voting for the ex-
clusion of Slavery in the Territory of
Oregon, has been elected Governor of
North Carolina. He is the only Anti-
Whig candidate that has ever been
elected, in the State, since the election
was given to the people.

"The canvass was conducted on the
Slavery question, the Whigs denying
the expediency of the Wilmot proviso,
and the Democrats sustaining D. S.
Reid, who has ever been a friend to the
Proviso, and, when in Congress, voted
for it in the Oregon Bill. D. S. Reid
leads Gov. Manly 2,500 votes; the av-
erage Whig vote being from three to
eight thousand majority. Three cheers
for North Carolina!"

What does the Democracy of Mis-
souri think of that? Do they respond
to the cheers?

GREAT BUSTLE AMONG THE FEMALES.

Mrs. Webster is out boldly and in-
geniously, recommending the male at-
tire as the "most appropriate vesture for
single females." She adduces authori-
ties to prove that, in early ages, men
and women dressed precisely alike; and
that the distinction in dress which now
exists "was arbitrarily drawn by the
male sex, in the tyrannical exercise of
power, which they derive solely from
their greater physical superiority."

Her plan is to restrict girls to their
frocks until their completion of their
education. Upon their entrance
into society, they are to dress precisely
like males of a similar condition, and
continue to wear male attire until the
day of their marriage. Widows at the
end of their mourning season are to
resume men's apparel, unless they are
determined never to marry again. In
effect, this is a scheme to distinguish
marriageable females from married
women and confirmed widows. Rag-
guined in this light, it has at least one
merit, and may on that account, claim
the friendly countenance of the bache-
lor fraternity. It would save them a
vast deal of trouble in ascertaining
the domestic rank of a new lady ac-
quaintance, and prevent them from
committing the two common errors of
falling in love with married women.—
Sylvester N. Y. Archimedes.

EXTENSIVE MAIL ROBBERY.

An extensive mail robbery was com-
mitted recently at Columbus, Ohio.
Suspicion rested on Gen. O. Hudson,
who was formerly an extensive mail
contractor in this and other western
States, but who has, since his failure,
been acting as agent for the Ohio Stage
company; he was arrested, and some of
the stolen funds found upon his person,
but succeeded in making his escape.—
One thousand dollars is offered by the
Post Office Department for his appre-
hension and delivery to the custody of
the U. S. Marshall for the District of
Ohio. He is described as "being from
forty five to fifty years of age, five feet
seven or eight feet high, weighs some
180 to 200 pounds—has dark hair, al-
most black—is fleshy and stout built—
florid complexion, and looks like a hard
drinker, but in fact is temperate. He
is of a compact, active make—round
full features—quite erect, and has an
important positive air—talks fluently
and shuts his eyes when he laughs—
has very peculiar finger nails, very
thick, and in some way diseased."

Gen. H. is personally known to many
persons in this State.

Jim, suppose my wife should
fall overboard, what letter in the al-
phabet would express my wish in re-
gard to her?" "Why letter B (let her
be) of course."

"Seal proposals," as the chap said
when he kissed his sweetheart.

THE TRIALS OF MARRIED LIFE.

We have a friend—an excellent hus-
band and devoted father—who came
into our office the other day, looking
rather sleepy.

"What is the matter with you," we
inquired.

"Oh—nothing—that is to say," he re-
plied in a hesitating voice, "babies are
some trouble after all, ain't they?"

"Of course we nodded an indifferent
assent, but could not help asking 'how?'"

"Why the fact is," said our friend,
"that little fellow of ours is getting to
be very knowing, and will be humored
now and then—so I get up occasionally
and walk him to sleep—but last night
both wife and myself had to carry him
alternately, and —"

"Surely two are not required—"

"Hear me out. You see the child
wanted novelty, and so I lighted a can-
dle, and as my wife carried him up and
down the room. I walked after her
making all sorts of queer maneuvers
with the light."

"Well, did that pacify him?"

"Why, yes, after a fashion. It stop-
ped his crying, but we consumed a
whole candle and the best portion of
the night, before he fell asleep, and the
consequence is I feel wretchedly stale
this morning."

Now old bachelor, laugh if you feel
like it, and let this be a caution to you.

SCRAPS FROM THE KNICK- ERBOCKER.

An extremely "down east" Yankee
with a wagon load of "apple sauce," was
driving through a village not a thou-
sand miles from Boston, when he saw
dangling in the wind, on a post before
a tailor's shop, a new overcoat, sedu-
ctively suspended by a skewer in the
shoulders. He drove up to the door,
alighted and went in.

"Be you boss?" he asked of a pale fa-
ced man, who was making diagrams
with chalk and rule on a flimsy piece
of snuff colored cloth.

"I be," said snip.

"Yes; wal, you've got a family I x-
pect? You've got some children haint
you? I see a thin boy awittlin' out
doors, that looked like you; and I x-
pected like as not you had children."

"Four on em; that was Jerrold, my
second, that you see," was the explanato-
ry reply.

"Yes; wal, now, deont you want a
first rate bar'l of apple sauce? I've sold
six bar's this morning, and haint got
but one left. I'll take it out in dicker.
I want to get an overcoat; and if you've
a mind to let me have that coat that
hangs by the door, if it fits me, I will
give a bar'l of apple sauce for it."

The Schneider, after a little chaffing
consented, and the coat was brought
in and tried on. He said the theft was a
miracle; it might 'a' growed onto him,
so snag did it set; and he verified this
praise by twisting his customer's neck
half off, that he might look at his back
in a glass standing in the dark at the
back of the shop, and reflecting nothing
that was passing in front. The
"bar" was "dumped" and the buyer
drove off, proud as a turkey-cock, in
his new coat. He alighted at a store,
to do an errand for a neighbor, when
he encountered a townsman.

"Hello!" exclaimed the latter, "how
sick you do look! Where did you get
so much new coat?"

The wearer made no reply, but turn-
ing round "with an air," asked "How does
she set? Aint she a beauty? And all
I gin for her was a barrel of apple-
sauce."

"A beauty!" exclaimed the other; "why
I never saw any thing set so wrinkly!—
Pull it down; now let go of it. It don't
make no odds, not a bit; it goes right
back again; it puckers dreadfully be-
tween the shoulders."

"Puckers! does it?" said the chop-fallen
and mortified buyer, but his face bright-
ened almost to a glow, as he added,
"puckers, eh? Wal, if his mouth don't
pucker a darn'd sight more than this
overcoat ever can, when he tastes of
that apple sauce; I'll lose my guss!—
His children won't steal none out nor'n
one, though it's better after you get
down a little, there's a considerable
mess of